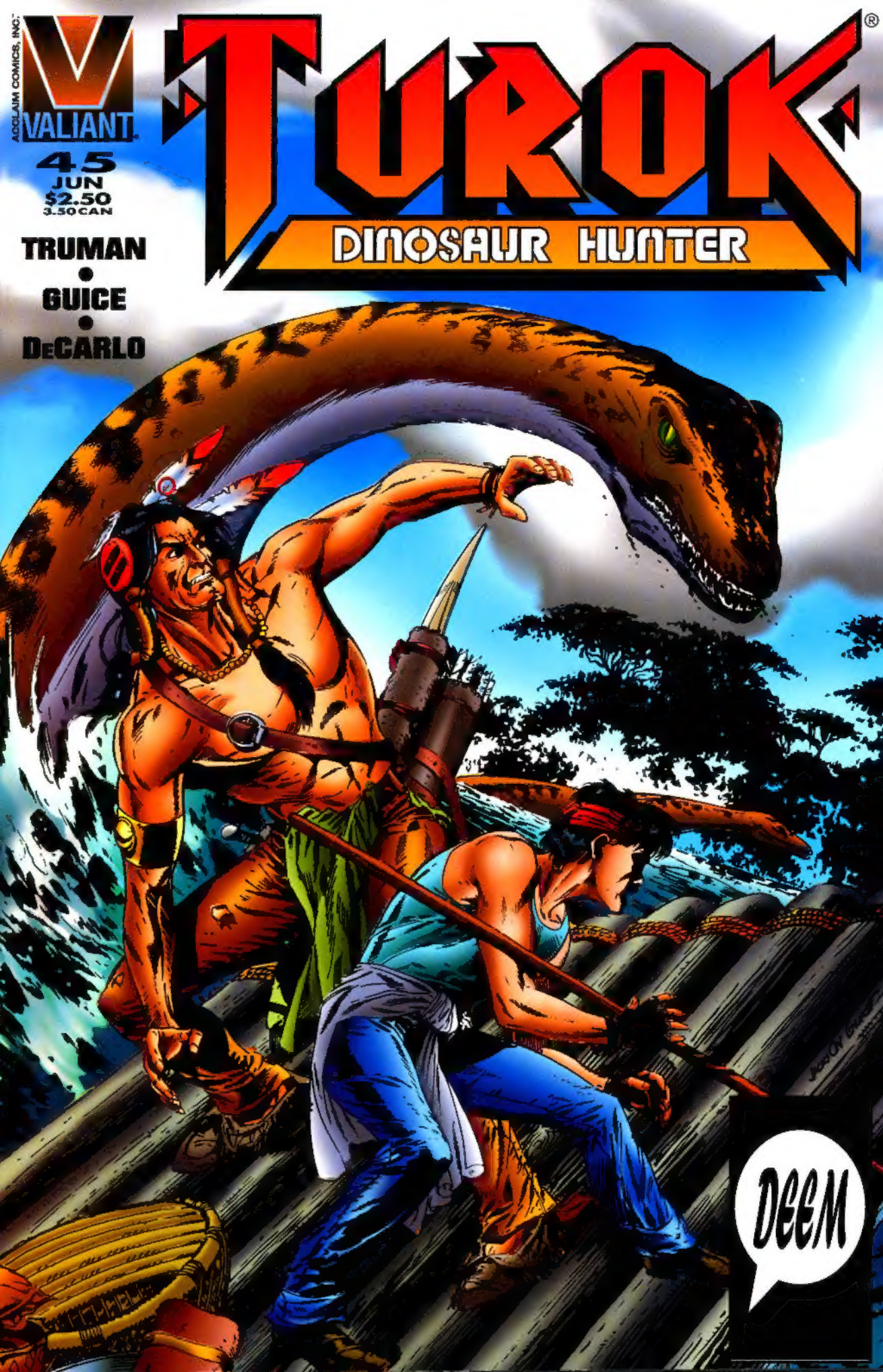
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THUNK!
HROOONK!
AWWW!

ALL RIGHT! I GOT ONE!
A GOOD SHOT, ANDY. A CLEAN KILL.
YOUR ARROW FOUND A BIG ARTERY. THE POISON BERRIES THAT WE CRUSHED ON THE ARROWHEADS DID THE REST.
LET'S TURN IT ON ITS SIDE. WE HAVE TO--
"--GUT THE CARCASS SO THAT THE ENTRAILS DON'T SPOIL THE MEAT."
RIGHT. DONE IT BEFORE.
HEY...WAIT! I FEEL LIKE SOMEONE'S WATCHING US!
NO. NOT SOMEONE--
--SOMETHING.

AWW, MAN - A LITTLE GUY!
I STRAIGHT-LINED ITS MOTHER!

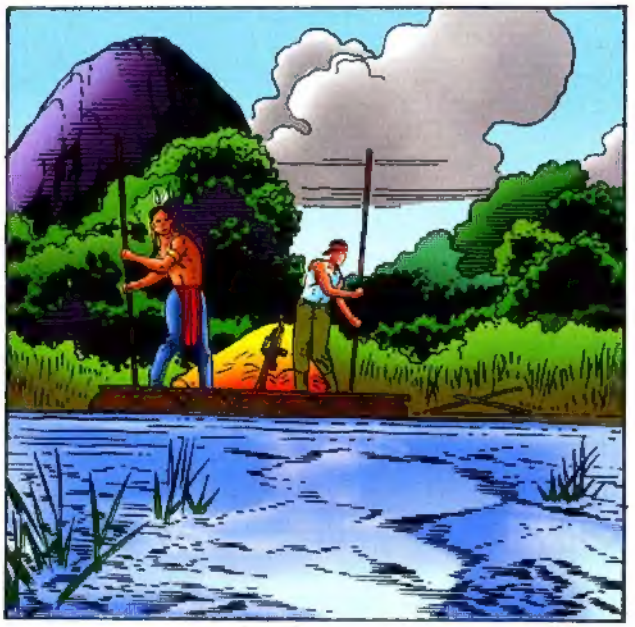
KILLING THE MOTHER IS A SAD THING, ANDY, BUT WE NEED THE MEAT.
IT'S THE WAY THINGS WORK HERE.
WE CAN ONLY GIVE THANKS TO THE GIVER OF LIFE AND THE SPIRIT OF THE DEAD ANIMAL.
WE MUST PROMISE TO ENJOY THE MEAT, AND USE ALL OF IT THAT WE CAN.

FORGIVE US, LITTLE ONE. YOU KNOW WHY WE'VE DONE THIS THING.
WE WISH YOU WELL ON YOUR JOURNEY.

THE CREATURE UNDERSTANDS THAT THIS IS THE WAY OF THINGS.
ANIMALS ARE BLESSED THAT WAY. THEY ACCEPT DEATH QUICKLY, AND GET ON WITH LIVING.

COME, WE'VE MUCH TO DO. I'M SURE THIS WATER LEADS TO THE TERRITORY OF CAPTAIN RED AND HIS LAKE PEOPLE.

WE'LL MAKE A GIFT TO HIM OF THE HIDE AND THE BEST PORTIONS OF THE MEAT.
NOW LET'S FINISH OUR WORK, AND TRY TO FIND OUR FRIEND.



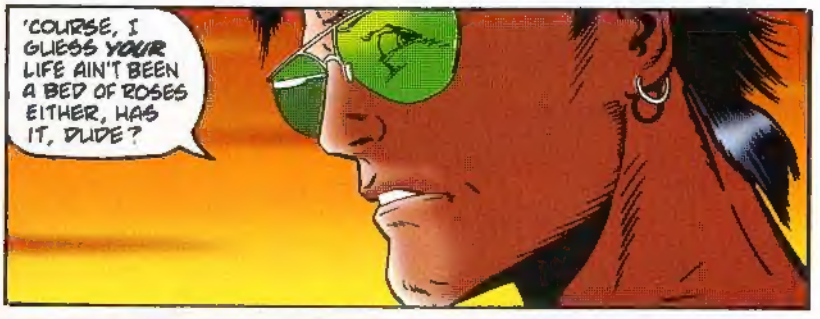
EAST, ANDY.
RED'S VILLAGE SHOULD LAY JUST BEYOND THE END OF THIS STREAM.
SSS-SO...!
...Thou hast RETURNED, Turok of the Kiowa-Apache-- returned with thy young SHADOW!
Push out from the shore-- watch the ripples of thy passage WIDEN and spread OUTWARD!
Push on towards thy FATE--

--Aye-- towards thy DESTINY!
Soon, thou shall KNOW, my red friend!
That which was dead LIVES again! The embers of a fire which was STILLED begin to BURN ANEW!
Soon, thou must be given the CLUES-- clues which will help thee learn thy true BEING-- thy true SELF--
--And the true PURPOSE of this LOST LAND!
Aye--SOON, savage!
SOON!

HEY, CHECK IT OUT.
PTEROS.
YES.
THE OLD HONKER TEACHES THE YOUNG. SEE?
IS THE OLD ONE REALLY TEACHING--OR SIMPLY REMINDING THE YOUNG ONE SOMETHING WHICH IT ALREADY KNOWS?
UH... RIGHT.
YOU'RE GETTIN' DEEP ON ME, DUDE.
NOW THE TEACHER MUST REST...AND THE STUDENT MUST WORK.
WAKE ME IN AN HOUR AND I'LL TAKE MY TURN. WE'LL STAY FRESHER THAT WAY.
AWW, MAN...

WELL, HERE YOU ARE AGAIN, ANDY, DUDE-- BACK IN GOOD OL' LOST LAND...
...THAT VIRGIN PARADISE OF OVERGROWN NOT-REALLY-LIZARDS, BIG SCALY FLYIN' THINGS, JUNGLE ROT ...AND, LIKE WAY-NONE WOMEN!
GREAT.

YESSIR, COACH, I'VE LEARNED A LOT HERE...LIKE HOW MUCH I DON'T KNOW ABOUT MYSELF.
EVEN LEARNED I HAD A DAD-- RIGHT BEFORE I SAW HIM CRUSHED IN THAT SILVER CAVE, A FEW MONTHS BACK.
BUT HEY, I HAVEN'T TOLD YOU THAT ONE YET, HAVE I?


'COURSE, I GUESS YOUR LIFE AIN'T BEEN A BED OF ROSES EITHER, HAS IT, DUDE?

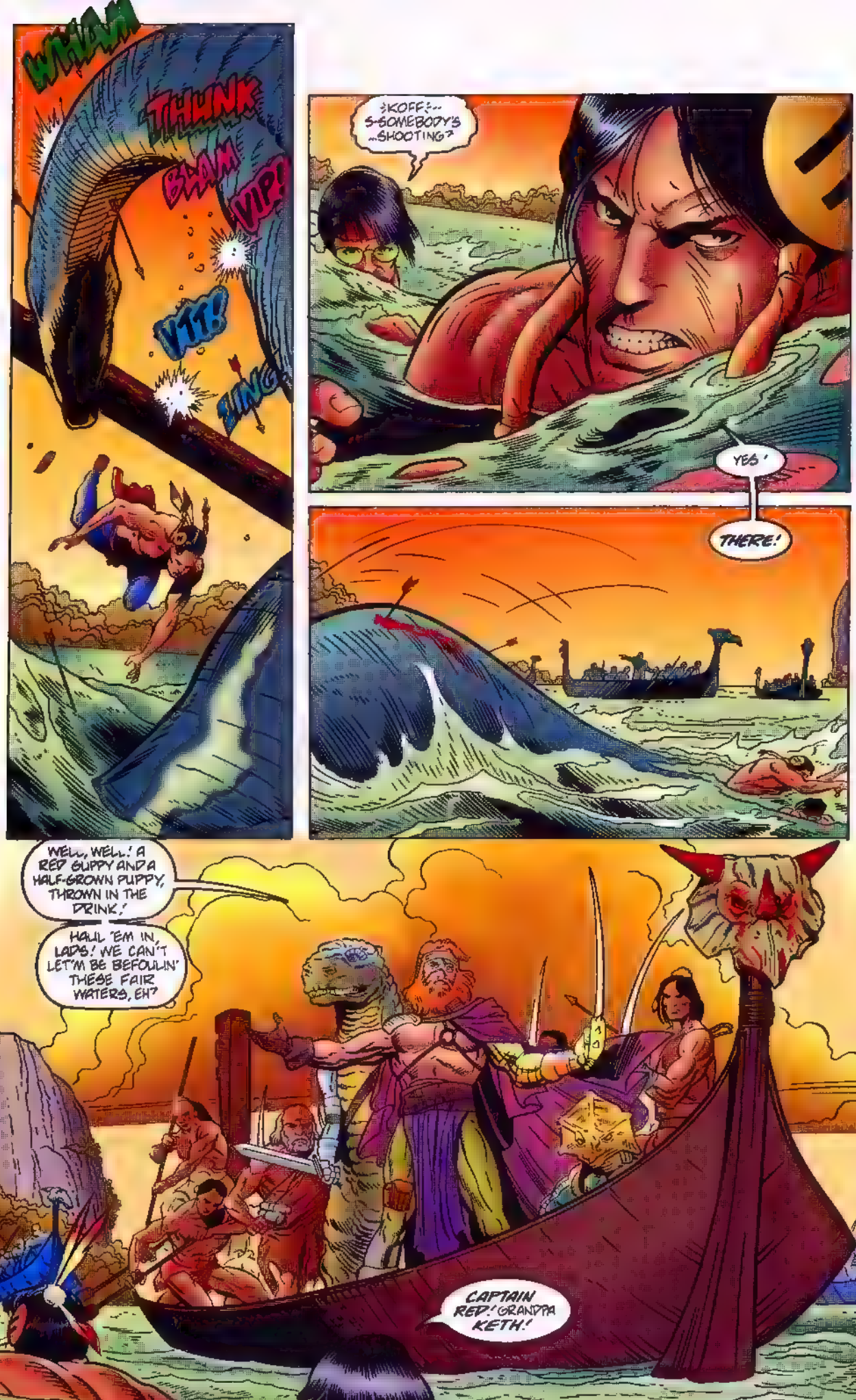
YOU'VE LOST A FEW THINGS, TOO.

WE'VE BOTH LOST A LOT, MAN...
MAYBE HERE, AT LEAST, WE GOT EACH OTHER.

SHEESH! WHO'S GETTIN' DEEP NOW ? I--
--HUH
COACH! WAKE UP!
HONKER!

BACK, ANDY! HOLD THE RAFT STEADY!
HOLD IT STEADY!
UHNG!
RIGHT.
FWUNK SH!
GREAT! LOST THE RIFLE! NOW ALL WE HAVE ARE SOME SOGGY ARROWS AND THAT .45!
THEY'LL HAVE TO DO! SHOOT!
BLAM! BLAM!
BLAM!
THE ARROWS AREN'T WORKING COACH! POISON MUST'VE WASHED OFF THE TIPS!

HKROONK!
WHAM!
EASY, ANDY! I HAVE YOU!
SPLUNKSH!!
HKROONK!

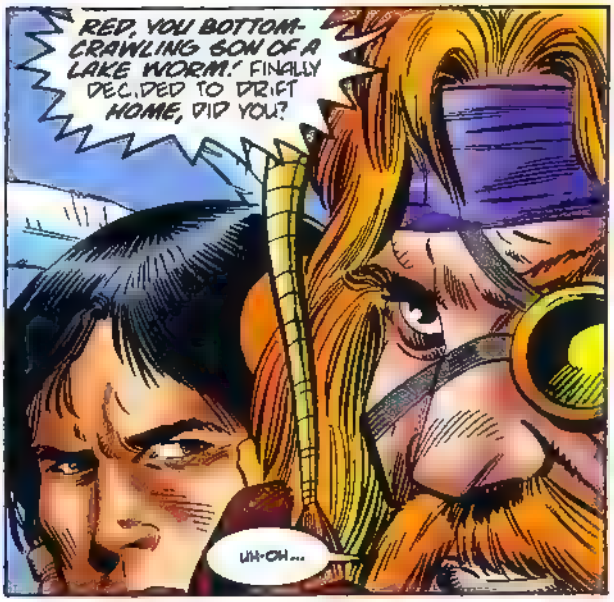

WHAM
THUNK
BLAM
VIP!
VIT!
SING
:KOFF!:... S-SOMEBODY'S ...SHOOTING?
YES'
THERE!
WELL, WELL! A RED GUPPY AND A HALF-GROWN PUPPY, THROWN IN THE DRINK.'
HAUL 'EM IN, LADS! WE CAN'T LET'M BE BEFOULIN' THESE FAIR WATERS, EH?
CAPTAIN RED! GRANDPA KETH!

EASY, LADS, EASY. THEY MIGHT LOOK A FRIGHT, BUT LANDLUBBERS SUCH AS THEY BE THIN-SKINNED, DON'T YA KNOW?
RED, YOU OLD SNAKE-EATER WE BROUGHT GIFTS, BUT I'M AFRAID THEY WERE WASHED INTO THE LAKE.
NAR.' THE KING OF THE LAKE PEOPLE DON'T BE NEEDIN' GIFTS, MAN. GOT GOOD FRIENDS AND A FIGHTIN' CREW. THAT BE ALL I ASK FOR.'
WELCOME ABOARD, INDIO!
LET ME HAVE A LOOK AT YOU, GREAT GRANDSON! FRIEND TUROK HAS BEEN FEEDING YOU WELL, I SEE!
GREAT TO SEE YOU AGAIN, PAPS!
ENOUGH OF THIS BLATHERIN'! TAKE US HOME, BOSUN!

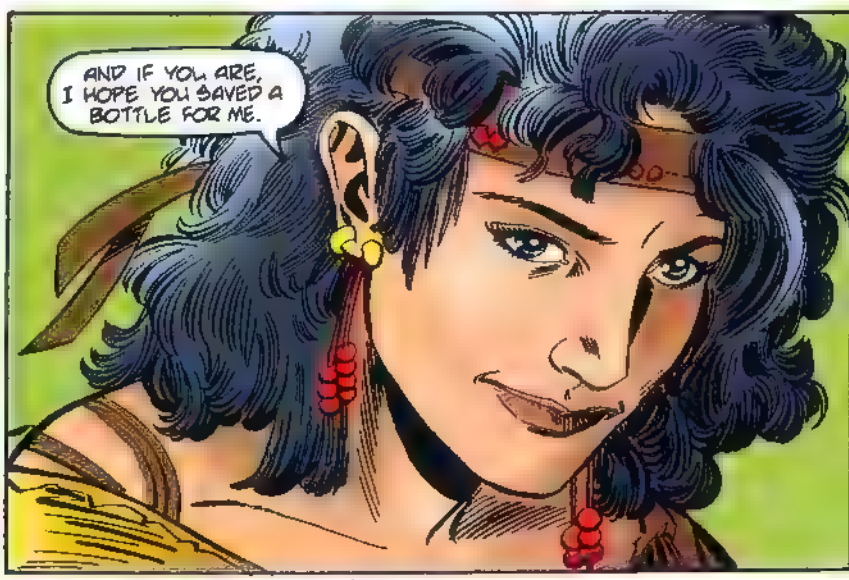
SO. YOU REBUILT YOUR VILLAGE.
BUT THINGS ARE DIFFERENT, RED.
AYE. WE'VE SEEN FIT TO FORTIFY! LATELY WE'VE BEEN UNDER ATTACK BY PITILESS RAIDERS--THE LIZARD PEOPLE!
ONLY A FEW ROWS SO FAR. BUT THEY'LL BE COMIN' BACK IN STRENGTH, WE'RE SURE.
FOR NOW, WE WON'T FRET. LET'S GET YOU DRIED OFF AND FED, MATES.

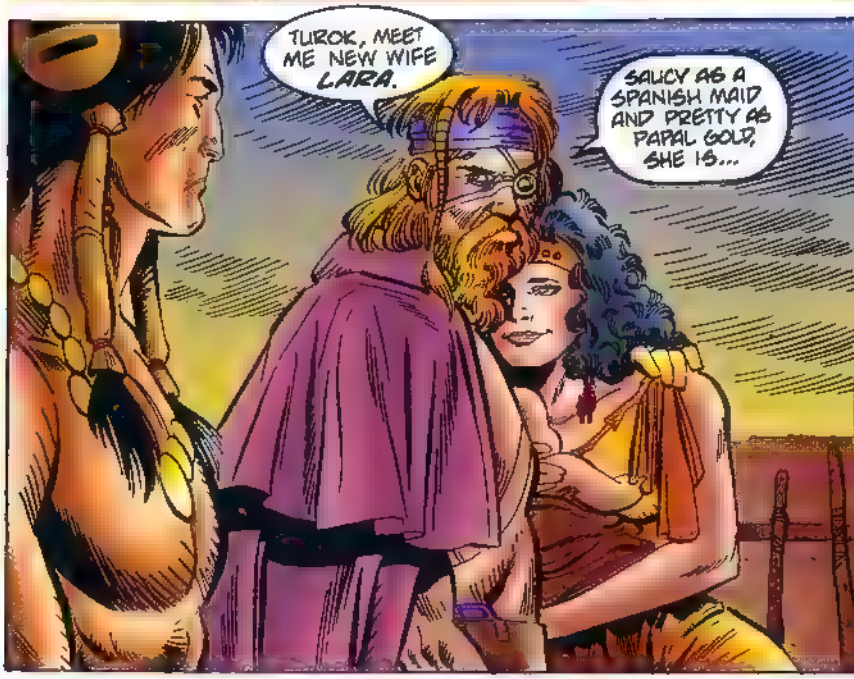
GREETINGS, YOUNG COUSIN!
MARI!
IT'S GOOD TO SEE THAT YOU'VE RETURNED TO US, ANDY-- WHERE YOU BELONG!
AND WHO'S THAT LITTLE LOBSTER BEHIND YOU, MARI...?
WHY, IT'S NI-ZAK!
'S'UP, CUZ? PUT ON A LITTLE FIGHTIN' WEIGHT, I SEE

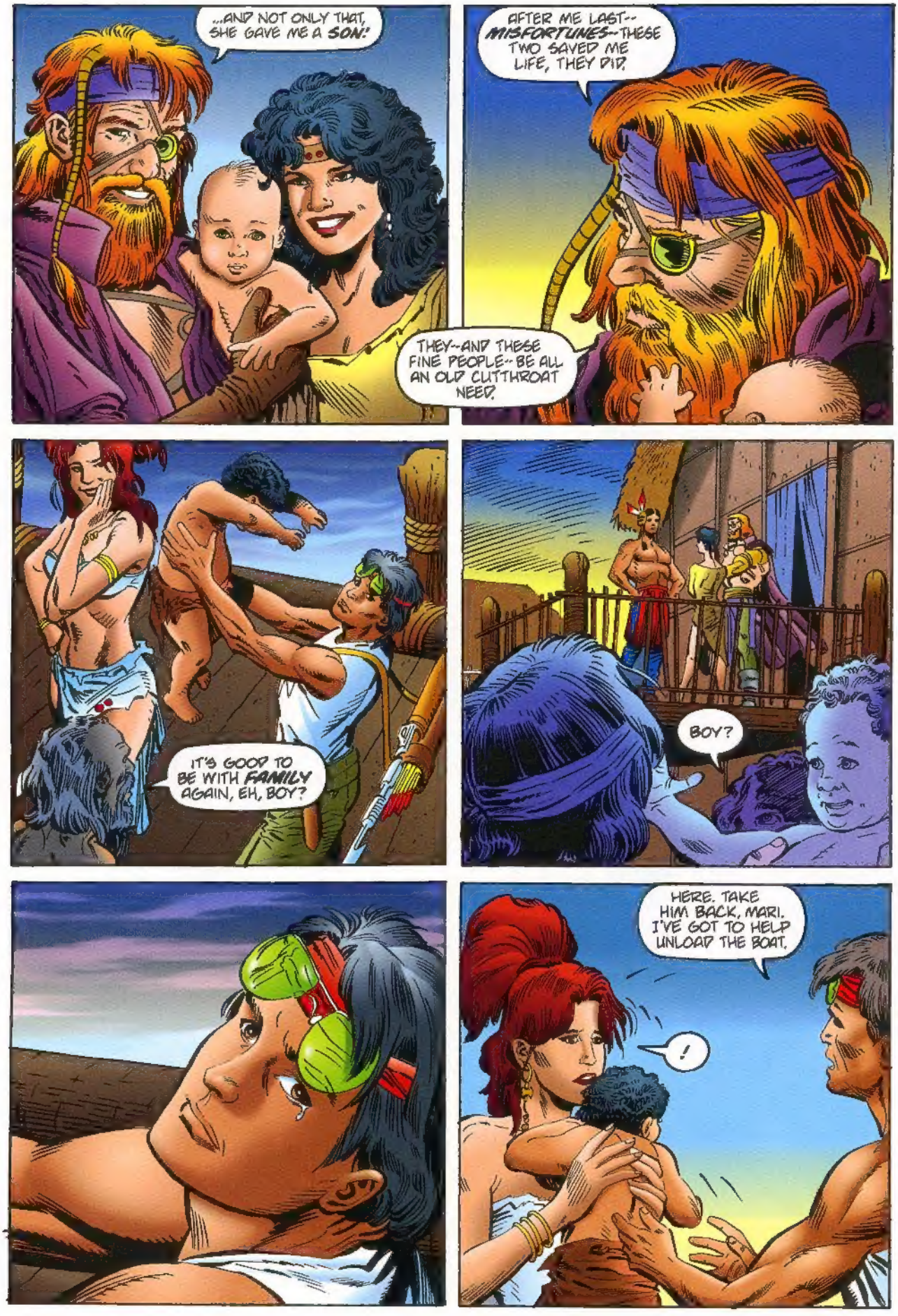
COME, FRIEND TUROK. THERE BE SOME I'M WANTIN' YE TO MEET. I--


RED, YOU BOTTOM-CRAWLING SON OF A LAKE WORM! FINALLY DECIDED TO DRIFT HOME, DID YOU?
UH-OH...

YOU'D BETTER NOT BE DRUNK, YOU SCOUNDREL!


AND IF YOU ARE, I HOPE YOU SAVED A BOTTLE FOR ME.


TUROK, MEET ME NEW WIFE LARA.
SAUCY AS A SPANISH MAID AND PRETTY AS PAPAL GOLD, SHE IS...


...AND NOT ONLY THAT, SHE GAVE ME A SON!
AFTER ME LAST-- MISFORTUNES--THESE TWO SAVED ME LIFE, THEY DID.
THEY--AND THESE FINE PEOPLE--BE ALL AN OLD CUTTHROAT NEED.
IT'S GOOD TO BE WITH FAMILY AGAIN, EH, BOY?
BOY?
HERE. TAKE HIM BACK, MARI. I'VE GOT TO HELP UNLOAD THE BOAT.
!

ARR--THIS BRAT BE GETTIN' HEAVY.
NOW BE OFF WITH YE, WOMAN! FIX US SOME GRUB, AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT!
MIND YOUR MANNERS, OAF, OR I'LL MAKE FISHFOOD OF YOU.
AYE--AND SHE COULD DO IT, TOO, MATE! THAT'S WHY I--
H-ROOO!
THE ALARM!
HOIST ANCHOR, INDIO! TO THE CROW'S NEST!

THERE, MY CHIEF! SOUTHWARD!
THE RAIDERS HAVE COME!
CRAWL DOWN FROM YOUR WALLS, LAKE SCUM! THE LIZARD PEOPLE HAVE COME TO BURN YOUR CITY!
PREPARE TO DIE!

AYE! AND THIS TIME THEY'VE BROUGHT THEIR BITCH QUEEN!
IT'S THE BIG 'UN, LADS! TO YOUR STATIONS!
ANDY?
WHAT'S WRONG?
I... I-IT'S...
WORLD TOUR
WHAT IS IT, ANDY?
JOHNNY WINTER
IT'S... IT'S...
...MY FATHER!
NEXT: BLOOD OF THE SON